

229,069

"WANT" ADVT. PRINTED IN THE JOURNAL
DURING 3 MONTHS ENDING NOV. 30.
Everything You Want Is Advertised
on Journal "Want" Advt. Pages.

NO. 6,230.

THURSDAY—Fair.

Copyright, 1899, By New York Journal and Advertiser.—NEW YORK, DECEMBER 7, 1899.—16 PAGES.

THURSDAY—Fair.

PRICE ONE CENT

In Greater New York; Elsewhere, and Jersey City, TWO CENTS.

SUBTLE EFFORT TO SHIFT SUSPICION OF MURDER FROM MOLINEUX TO WITNESS HEILES FALLS FLAT.



Weeks Craftily Attacks Witness Heiles.

Counsel for defense seeks to throw the suspicion of Mrs. Adams's murder from his client to the chief witness for the people and signally fails.

Scores of Telltale Letters Identified by Handwriting Expert Kinsley and by Heiles as the Work of the Prisoner.

MOLINEUX'S counsel tried yesterday to offset the damage done by the testimony of Rudolph Heiles on the day before, by establishing facts pointing to Heiles himself as sender of the poison. The wisdom of this was made apparent when, upon the rediret examination, it appeared that Heiles, left alone being out of the question as a substitute for Molineux in the prisoner's dock, had gone again and again to Mr. Weeks's office and contributed what he could to dispel the suspicions against the defendant, toward whom, he repeated, yesterday, he is still friendly.

MOLINEUX'S FACE DRAWN AND PALE BEFORE HEILES.

When Molineux entered the court room, at about 10:30 a. m., there was no shadow left of the snarl and leer with which he greeted Rudolph Heiles, former cashier of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, whose testimony fell into the works of the defense with such unheralded loud explosion and fearful damage on the afternoon before. His countenance was drawn and solemn, his skin paler than ever before, while his small yellow eyes still gleamed defiance.

On the day before he had laughed at certain of Heiles's statements. The witty quips between counsel evoked no reply from him yesterday. He was simply earnest, alert and self-contained. He must have read the descriptions of the hypnotic and hateful glare he had cast upon Heiles during his unexpected testimony, for yesterday he seldom allowed his eyes to meet Heiles's as one which had reached Stearns & Co. signed "H. Cornish," which Cornish says he did not write. Heiles had admitted tearing up the reply to the letter when he found it would implicate his friend Molineux. He had confessed to Mr. Osborne that he suspected the writer of the spurious Cornish letter to be guilty of the murder of Mrs. Adams.

To prevent the effect of these startling disclosures Mr. Weeks had only a night. It was his turn to examine Heiles, and the operators bent forward to hear the answers to his questions. Mr. Weeks began as if Heiles were the most trivial of witnesses. The lawyer was courteous, calm and cool.

"Where do you live?"
"At No. 35 Reed street, Newark."
"How long have you lived there?"
"Three years."
"Where are you now employed?"
"At Seidenberg, Steffel & Co.'s."
"In what capacity?"

"As cashier." Heiles said, he had been employed as cashier for the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, and had worked for the Ballantine Brewing Company, of Newark, for fifteen years. While he was at the Knickerbocker Athletic Club Harpster was clerk at the desk. The witness said J. Herbert Ballantine had secured him his place at the Knickerbocker.

Mr. Weeks asked: "Did Harpster have trouble obtaining a badge at the Knickerbocker Athletic Club?"
"Yes."
"Why?"

"He found it hard to get recommendations substantiating his character."
"Plan to Trap Heiles Falls." The purpose of Mr. Weeks's questions—to make Heiles answer the description of the poisoner as constructed by Mr. Osborne—became apparent in the next question.

"What other employment?" asked Mr. Weeks. "Have you aside from your connection with Seidenberg, Steffel & Co.?"
"I am a confidential man for Charles Cooper & Co., manufacturing chemists, who have a factory in Newark."
Mr. Weeks looked significantly at the jurymen.

"What are your hours with the first named firm?"
"From 9 in the morning until 5 o'clock in the afternoon."
"At what time do you work for Cooper & Co.?"
"From 7:30 p. m. till 10:30 p. m."

The witness said that in traveling from his New York office to Cooper & Co.'s, at Newark, he got off at the Cortlandt street station of the elevated. It was evidently Mr. Weeks's intention to show that Heiles could have mailed the poison package at the General Post Office at the hours named by Mr. Osborne, viz., at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of a week day.

"Did you ever hear," continued Mr. Weeks, "of a man named Harry Cornish?"
"No, sir."

Mr. Weeks walked around back of the jury box. He held three pieces of paper in his hands. He approached the witness and, looking sternly at him, said:

"I show you here a piece of paper with writing on it. Can you tell me whose writing it is?"
"It is mine," the witness answered without hesitation.

Mr. Weeks showed Heiles two other specimens which the witness admitted were his. This letter was written at the suggestion of the defendant. Did you ever show him the letter before it was mailed to Stearns & Co.?"
"I did not."

Weeks Stern; Witness Cool. Mr. Weeks walked around back of the jury box. He held three pieces of paper in his hands. He approached the witness and, looking sternly at him, said:

"I show you here a piece of paper with writing on it. Can you tell me whose writing it is?"
"It is mine," the witness answered without hesitation.

Mr. Weeks showed Heiles two other specimens which the witness admitted were his. This letter was written at the suggestion of the defendant. Did you ever show him the letter before it was mailed to Stearns & Co.?"
"I did not."

POINTS IN EVIDENCE AGAINST MOLINEUX.

Tuesday, December 5.—F. C. McLaughlin, of Stearns & Co., Detroit, testified that his firm had received a letter signed Jacobs & Co., asking about A. A. Harpster's record.

Rudolph Heiles testified that he wrote the Jacobs letter at Molineux's dictation; that he entered into a conspiracy with Molineux to cause A. A. Harpster to be discharged from the Knickerbocker Athletic Club; that he destroyed the answer to the Jacobs letter when he learned that it might be used against Molineux.

Wednesday.—A number of letters which the experts and those who received them will, it is asserted, say were written by Molineux, were put in evidence through the agency of witness Heiles, who declared that they were written by Molineux.

W. J. Kinsley, a handwriting expert, testified that Molineux wrote a certain letter signed "H. Cornish," and addressed to Stearns & Co., of Detroit, requesting information concerning the character of A. A. Harpster.

Another letter, identified as Molineux's, and addressed to "Sadie," told of his sudden engagement to marry, following fast on the strange death of H. C. Barnet, whose enemy and rival he was.

Heiles admitted that he knew several department stores in Newark and gave their names. "Do you know the firm of Plumb & Co.?" "Yes; they are not dry goods, they are stationery."

"Oh, you know that, do you?" "Yes." Plumb & Co. sold the stationery on which it is alleged Molineux wrote some of the letters in the case. "Did you ever buy Christmas presents of silverware in Newark?"

"No." "Do you know firms in Newark that sell silverware?" He said he knew Hartdegen & Co., from whom the silver bottle-holder sent to Cornish is alleged to have been purchased; but only through publicity given them on account of the Molineux case.

Mr. Weeks now approached his climax in the effort to identify Heiles with the places and things connected with the poison case. He took from one of his big valises a box wrapped with manila paper, the size and form of the package containing the poisoned bromo seltzer sent to Cornish.

"Were you ever requested to write the address on the package mailed to Cornish?" The witness answered "No" without trepidation, and did not seem disturbed by what he knew he would next be asked to do.

"I shall ask you to write as I direct on the cover of this package," said Mr. Weeks, solemnly passing the box to Heiles. "Let him sit at the desk," suggested the Recorder.

Heiles sat as requested, took a pen, held it steadily, and waited calmly for Mr. Weeks's instructions. Mr. Weeks dictated:

"Write, 'Harry Cornish.'"
Heiles wrote. "Now write 'Knickerbocker Athletic Club.'"

Mr. Weeks, Molineux and General Molineux gazed intently upon the writer, and the court room was still during the enactment of Mr. Weeks's coup.

"Now," said Mr. Weeks, write "Madison Ave.," not avenue, but "A-V-E," and "Forty-Tanquer street," and spell the "Forty-FORTY-RTY."

Heiles wrote as if he were keeping a set of books—boldly, steadily. "Now, New York City," exclaimed Mr. Weeks, putting a period at the end of his vocalization.

"Ask him if he experienced any inconvenience by the manner in which he was compelled to write." The question was asked and Heiles an-

LEO XIII.'S ILLNESS KEEPS HIM IN BED.

The Pope Has a Severe Cold, Which Is Serious at His Age.

RECEPTIONS PUT OFF.

The Vatican Organ, Osservatore, Makes the Announcement Officially.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

Rome, Dec. 6.—The Pope has been confined to his bed since yesterday, by order of Dr. Lippini. He is suffering from a cold.

As official statements about the health of the Pope are given out only when the indisposition is serious, the mere statement that His Holiness is suffering from a cold has caused a sensation here. There is much apprehension to-night, for Lippini remains at the Vatican.

The Pope has kept to his bed the last three days, but the fact has been kept secret.

All his receptions have been postponed, a fact which is announced in the Osservatore, the official organ of the Vatican.

QUEEN VICTORIA MOURNS OVER HER BOYS' HARDSHIPS.

She Goes to Osborne for Christmas and to the Italian Riviera in March.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

London, Dec. 6.—The Queen's future arrangements depend somewhat on the course of the war. When she goes to Osborne for Christmas, about the 20th, the very best arrangements will be made so that she shall get the earliest news.

The fact that she is expecting to leave for the Italian Riviera early in March looks as if she hoped the war might soon come to an end. Her Majesty is feeling the recent and events very deeply, and is often found in tears. She sorrows a great deal over the sufferings of her boys, and she affectionately terms the soldiers and sailors at the Cape.

TOOK SKIN FROM THIRTY POLICEMEN FOR HER BURNS.

Brave Fellows Made the Sacrifice to Save the Life of Their Comrade's Daughter.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 6.—Thirty policemen of this city have given small portions of their cuticle to be grafted to the burned back of six-year-old Geraldine Leaverens, a policeman's daughter, who was severely burned by an explosion of fireworks last Fourth of July, and has since then been in the Buffalo General Hospital.

Her burns healed with the exception of a patch on her back about three inches square. The surgeons decided that skin grafting was the only recourse, and when this was announced officers began to pour in from policemen all over the city. The offers of skin were accepted, and the operations took place successfully today. The girl will probably recover.

ASKS \$100,000 FOR WIFE'S LOVE.

P. J. Gill-Martin, Artist, Sues P. McNerney, a Rich Brooklyn Merchant, for Breaking Up His Home—Taking of Testimony Begun.

WHEN Mrs. Maria Josephine Moore, widow of Captain Moore, of the British army, was married to Joseph Palmerston Gill-Martin, over two years ago, their friends called the marriage the union of beauty and art. And when, after less than a year of married life, the Gill-Martins separated and the husband sued for divorce, bringing in prominently and successfully the name of a rich Brooklyn merchant, whose age was greater than the combined ages of both husband and wife, there was a scandal that brought a great deal of sorrow in its train.

But the culminating point was reached yesterday, when the case of Gill-Martin vs. McNerney was opened before Justice Fitz-gerald and a jury in the Supreme Court. Gill-Martin charged McNerney with alienating his wife's affections. He placed the damage at the sum of \$100,000.

Gill-Martin is an artist. Mrs. Gill-Martin is a professional beauty. Patrick McNerney is a prominent dry goods merchant in Brooklyn, with large real estate holdings, a wife and six children, the youngest of the latter fifteen years old. He is not far from seventy years old. Gill-Martin is twenty-nine. Mrs. Gill-Martin is twenty-seven.

Introduced by Mrs. Paron Stevens. The Gill-Martins were married in April, 1897. He had known her for three or four years. In his studio one day the late Mrs. Paron Stevens introduced him to Mrs. Moore. Later they became great friends.

Mrs. Moore in those days had some money. She had a beautiful face and figure. She posed for artistic photographs. She had a notion that she might go on the stage. Under the name of Mabel Harper her photographs were in many of the magazines.

The artist made love to the charming widow. She put him off, telling him that he loved his art better than he loved her. At length he persuaded her that she was unjust. Then they were married.

The honeymoon was barely over when the Gill-Martins met Patrick McNerney. They were looking for a lot on which to build. They heard that the Brooklyn merchant had just lost the lot they wanted. When the Gill-Martins decided on a lot for which they were to pay \$2,000, half cash and a mortgage for the balance, a transaction was opened which apparently ripened into a family feud.

Wife Paid the Interest. The title to the property was taken in Mrs. Gill-Martin's name. This gave an excuse for many a call by the elderly man on the young woman.

Gill-Martin opened a studio and shop for the sale of artistic bric-a-brac at No. 308 Columbus avenue July, 1897. The young couple had beautiful apartments. Old Mr. McNerney wrote many notes to Mrs. Gill-Martin. Some of them went to the husband. He believed nothing for two months. Then he and his wife separated.

In the evidence given yesterday there was rehearsed some testimony upon which early in 1898 Gill-Martin obtained a divorce from his wife, naming McNerney as co-respondent. There was a scene in a Columbus avenue hotel, where Gill-Martin and a detective had come upon Mrs. Gill-Martin and her aged admirer. The young man attacked the old one, and tried to take his life.

Joseph Palmerston Gill-Martin was the name of the family plate which had belonged to Napoleon, and said that he had taken the name of Joseph Palmerston out of regard for the wishes of his father and grandfather, who were great friends of Lord Palmerston.

McNerney, who shot himself on Tuesday at the Marine Hotel, 274 Bowery, died in St. Vincent's Hospital at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Peters, who was twenty-five years old, had lost his position and quarreled with his sweetheart. Peters's father is old and feeble, and his mother is dying of heart disease.

250 Lepers in Manila Hospital. Washington, Dec. 6.—The medical authorities of this Government will shortly be forced to consider the disposition of lepers in the Philippine Islands. A strong-lunged baby boy, born Saturday night, aroused the family by his cries about midnight on Monday. The house was found to be all ablaze. Mr. Becker took his wife and baby out of doors and then went back to save four other children, whom he lowered from the second story windows in their night clothes. Nothing was saved from the house.

Discharged Golf Club Superintendent Who Was the Governor's Image. Because he lost his position as superintendent of the Pelham Manor Golf Club through excessive drinking, Frederick B. Russell shot himself through the heart at New Rochelle yesterday afternoon. He was devoted to the game.

Russell was forty years old and unmarried. He was frequently taken for Governor Roosevelt on account of his close resemblance to him, and was nicknamed "Puddy" by his friends. The body is in charge of Coroner Baunzig, of Mount Vernon.

42 YEARS IN AN ASYLUM. Death at Last Releases an Insane Murderer from Matteawan Institution. Matteawan, N. Y., Dec. 6.—John W. Layman died in the State Asylum for Criminal Insane at this place yesterday, aged eighty years.

COUNT LEO TOLSTOI IS CRITICALLY ILL.

He Was Unconscious for Two Days, but He May Recover.

ANXIETY IN MOSCOW.

Thousands of Inquiries Daily as to the Illustrious Patient's Condition.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

Berlin, Dec. 6.—Count Leo Tolstoy is reported as being suffering from serious illness and to have been unconscious for two days. Yesterday he regained consciousness and the doctors entertain hopes that the venerable patient may recover.

Moscow is described as being in a state of extreme anxiety regarding the sufferer, whose condition forms the subject of thousands of inquiries every day.

GRAND JURY CONSIDERING CORNELL STUDENT'S DEATH.

Possibility That Philip Dickinson May Be Indicted for His Share in Berkeley's Fatal Initiation.

Geneva, N. Y., Dec. 6.—Whether Philip Dickinson, the Cornell student who was the means, direct or indirect, of causing the death of Edward P. Berkeley, will be indicted is the question of great interest here just now, as the Seneca County Grand Jury is in session and has taken up the investigation of that fatal initiation.

District Attorney Daniel Moran has been busy for some time accumulating evidence, and an array of Cornell students was in court to-day in answer to the summons. Dickinson is the principal student involved, as he had charge of Freshman Berkeley at the time and gave him the order which led to his death.

The District Attorney wants to take advantage of the opportunity presented to suppress the dangerous horseplay at college society initiations.

BABY GAVE FIRE ALARM.

Becker's Two Days' Old Infant Saves the Family. Danbury, Conn., Dec. 6.—A two days' old baby by his cries in the night saved the family of Jacob Becker in Ridgefield from being burned to death last Monday night. The Beckers live on a farm about four miles from Ridgefield, and nearly a mile from neighbors.

A strong-lunged baby boy, born Saturday night, aroused the family by his cries about midnight on Monday. The house was found to be all ablaze. Mr. Becker took his wife and baby out of doors and then went back to save four other children, whom he lowered from the second story windows in their night clothes. Nothing was saved from the house.

250 Lepers in Manila Hospital. Washington, Dec. 6.—The medical authorities of this Government will shortly be forced to consider the disposition of lepers in the Philippine Islands. A strong-lunged baby boy, born Saturday night, aroused the family by his cries about midnight on Monday. The house was found to be all ablaze. Mr. Becker took his wife and baby out of doors and then went back to save four other children, whom he lowered from the second story windows in their night clothes. Nothing was saved from the house.

Discharged Golf Club Superintendent Who Was the Governor's Image. Because he lost his position as superintendent of the Pelham Manor Golf Club through excessive drinking, Frederick B. Russell shot himself through the heart at New Rochelle yesterday afternoon. He was devoted to the game.

Russell was forty years old and unmarried. He was frequently taken for Governor Roosevelt on account of his close resemblance to him, and was nicknamed "Puddy" by his friends. The body is in charge of Coroner Baunzig, of Mount Vernon.

42 YEARS IN AN ASYLUM. Death at Last Releases an Insane Murderer from Matteawan Institution. Matteawan, N. Y., Dec. 6.—John W. Layman died in the State Asylum for Criminal Insane at this place yesterday, aged eighty years.